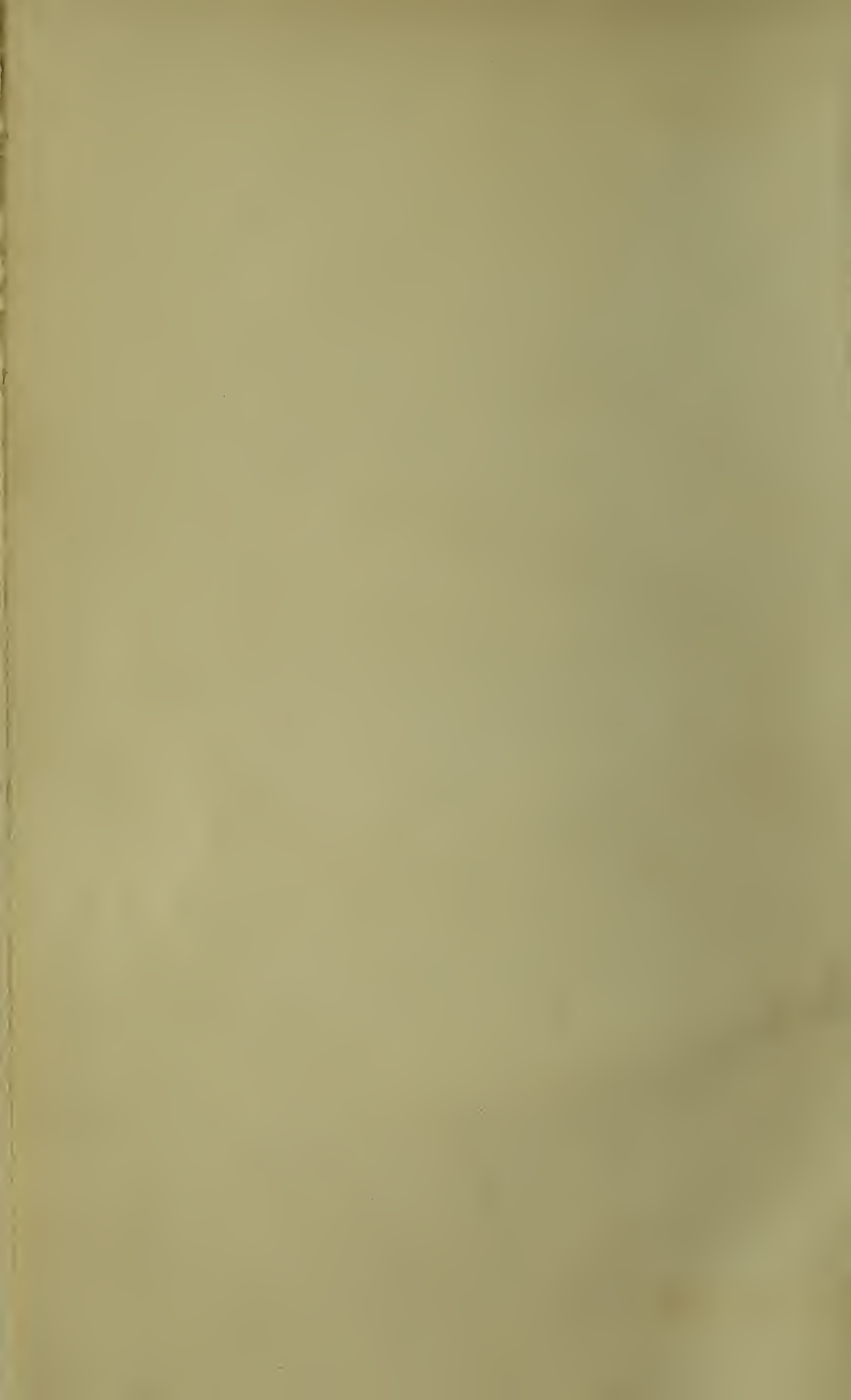


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T R E A T I S E
O N T H E
T R U E N A T U R E A N D U S E S
O F T H E
B A T H W A T E R S.

By JAMES GRAHAM, M.D.
Of EDINBURGH, but now at BATH.

[Price One Shilling.]

THE

TRUE WAY OF

THE

BATH WATER.

BY JAMES GRAHAM, M.D.

OF BATH, AND OF THE

(THE CITY OF BATH)

A
NEW, PLAIN, AND RATIONAL
T R E A T I S E
ON THE
TRUE NATURE AND USES
OF THE
BATH WATERS:

S H E W I N G

The Cases and Constitutions in which these Waters are really proper to be used, and the best Methods of using them, and likewise the Cases in which they are hurtful and very dangerous;—and demonstrating the great Errors in which Mankind have hitherto been under, in regard to bathing in, pumping with, and drinking these wonderful and powerful Waters;—and also as to their Regimen of Food, Drink, Airing, Exercising, &c.

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By JAMES GRAHAM, M. D.
Of EDINBURGH, but now at BATH.

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And sold by all the Booksellers; and by Dr. GRAHAM's Servant, at his Apartments, No. 10, New Bridge-street.

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O N T H E
TRUE NATURE AND USES
O F T H E
B A T H W A T E R S.

THE story, if I recollect right, of the first discovery of medicinal or healing virtues in the hot sulphureous waters at Bath, is, in a few words, the following:—Bladud the son of a King of England, near three thousand years ago, was shunned and cast out from his father's court an infectious and a loathsome leper. Wandering wretched in Somersetshire, near these parts, he was hired or employed, it seems, to take care of swine, and being emaciated and chilled with the disease, he was glad for warmth to sleep among those foul animals; one of which, being smitten or infected with Bladud's leprosy, was led by nature to these warm springs. Some days after, on missing that leprous hog, Bladud went in search of it, and happily found it lying very comfortably among the warm mud, perhaps in the very spot where, instead of being entirely open to the
B heavens

heavens and unobstructed with buildings of any kind, they have now so foolishly and unfortunately built play and drinking-houses, or midnight *Baal* and gaming-rooms, for the destruction of the souls, bodies, and estates of mankind.

On bringing out the strayed hog, and probably washing him in the adjacent river, or rubbing him dry in the sun's-beams, he found the hog perfectly cured of the leprosy. Surprized and encouraged by this great and unexpected cure of the hog, Bladud very naturally and wisely, no doubt, stripped and sojourned himself in that warm mud bath, in the sweet fresh open air, for many days or weeks, quenching his thirst with the same, or with the water of the neighbouring river, and living on sorrel, water-crelles, berries, or other vegetable productions; he thereby obtained a safe, easy, radical, and permanent cure, because, very fortunate^{ly} for Bladud, there were not in those days either pumps, pumpers, hospitals, schemes for pauper apothecaries, physicians, chairmen, guides, nor subscriptions:—and nature alone was both master and mistress of the ceremonies.

On this, returning home to his father's court, he was well received; and immediately, or on his being made King, he brought these waters, or rather mud, or warm earth baths, into great fame, and occasioned a town to be built near the waters, which has now become not so much an haven of health—as a charming rendezvous for the rich and gay men and women of this world.

Thus we find, if the story be true, that a hog was at once both the doctor, discoverer, or pointer-out of the virtues *also* of the Bath waters—and ^{the} first patient whose cure is by our

our *so justly celebrated* historians recorded: and some modern writers are of opinion that, since the springs have been hid from Heaven, and built over, and the people incorporated into a great body *civil* and *politic*, there have not been wanting a copious succession of both doctors and patients, evidently belonging to the same ancient family.—But to be more serious.

Great is the number of people, who from most parts of the world, resort to *Bath*, for the recovery of health; and much greater are the numbers that crowd thither from various other motives. It is a melancholy assertion, but I believe a true one, that as many persons who come here well, die, or go away in a bad state of health, as there are of diseased who receive perfect cures. The former is owing, in my opinion, to the constant racket of amusements and dissipation;—to the crowds which are crammed up for many hours every night, in over-heated rooms, both public and private;—and above all, to gaming, and to frequent and fatiguing dancing in that poisoned air. Need I mention, moreover, the fatal effects of tea, coffee, hot water, and hot—clayey—heavy indigestible bread, drenched with oiled butter in the morning, with poisonous wine at dinner; and soured with apathy, chagrin, the agitations of play, and low spirits, at night,——Need I add too, the ridiculous and often fatal (at least for progeny) tight lacing of the ladies of the *Ton*; and the *enervating*,—*exhausting indulgencies*, and late hours, of both men and women of fashion!

That so many leave *Bath* in the same, or in a worse state of health than that they were in on their arrival, is to be

ascribed, not so much to want of efficacy in the waters, as to the trifling and improper use of them, and to the irrational state of general medical practice.

I have often, in this city, seen six or eight hundred people in one room, and at one of Mr. DAWSON's balls, in 1778, there were actually above one thousand; with six large fires, and five superb chandeliers, blazing with two hundred candles; with one small door open, and before that door a large screen! They ought to have had, if possible, machinery to have raised the roof and ceiling a dozen feet from the tops of the walls;—or at least have put out some of the fires, opened both the doors, and sprinkled a gallon or two of camphorated spirits and vinegar about the room in the course of the evening. How many beautiful-blooming young ladies, and handsome young men, who have gone or been sent to this market, have I seen die, by whirling thoughtlessly for a few months, in that giddy vortex, even in the few years I have been acquainted with this gay place.

Behold, a slight sketch of medical and other practice at Bath: *—

A sick man comes to *Bath* for the recovery of his health:—by the journey, by change of air and of the scenes of life, together with his own *prudence*, and the natural *undirected* use of these excellent waters, he is restored.

* I think it but justice to declare, that, I have the most cordial friendship and esteem for many Gentlemen in the practice of physic and surgery. I believe that the generality of medical men in the world are worthy respectable characters, and good citizens. It is against their manner of treating diseases in general, that I inveigh, and by no means against the Gentlemen themselves,—for I have not the smallest personal enmity against any individual whatever, in either the medical or chirurgical department.

Another

Another comes; his disease is more obstinate, or he is not so fortunate: he languishes on, or grows worse through the ignorance, or perhaps knavery of those about him, or in consequence of using the waters, which are in his case highly improper. But, what's to be done! he is at *Bath*—he finds no relief from his physicians' prescriptions—he has consulted three of them—all eminent *in their way*;—his apothecary, too, is an exceeding good sort of a good-natured man—and as he is at *Bath*, why it was natural for him to try the waters.——

Well: A *third* miserable object arrives;—a debauched—debilitated Nobleman!——no, a well-fed rich Citizen:——he is beset and stunned the moment he arrives, with a dozen fiddles, *basse-viols* and great Bells†—the Doctor is sent for: —“the Doctor is very busy; he is engaged at present (*at Cards*) but will wait on you as soon as possible.” He arrives. “I am very bad, Doctor, very ill indeed! extreme weakness, —and excruciating pain; —but here is a letter from my good friend Dr. ———, of London §.—It will inform you better than I can tell you——of my——my deplorable, my wretched situation.”——

Now, this happens to be really a case in which bathing in and drinking these powerful waters, *properly*, without any medical

† Alluding to impertinent and ridiculous customs at Bath.

§ The miserable patient fancies that the Bath Doctor is more skilful than *Æsculapius* himself, because he tells him all his complaints before he has opened the letter, or asked him one question; little dreaming that his London brother had wrote to the physician he had recommended him to at Bath, both his case, and his circumstances, three posts before the patient arrived.

help,

help, would immediately give the happiest relief; and, by persevering, would perfectly cure: strictly attentive to regimen, &c. he ought immediately to lave and refresh his painful, weary, dry, scorbutic, or leprous limbs, in the charming—in the luxurious tepid tide!—and while the greedy pores drank in for hours the milky antidotal balsam—he should quaff in full cups (so long as nature called for it, and delighted in it) the specific fluid. But, alas! the miserable man must first be prepared:—he must not touch, nor even think of the water, till he has taken several dozens of saline draughts, nervous alexipharmic bolusses, anodyne draughts, (to settle the commotions raised by the nervous alexipharmic bolusses)—febrifuge powders; quart bottles of pectoral aperient apozem—and three doses of cooling physic—to unload and undo, what the saline draughts, the hot irritating bolusses—the pectoral apozem—the febrifuge powders—the anodyne draughts, and the hot room with double doors, sand bags, and double lissing, have done. He may now venture to drink the water; and, by and by, to bathe.—Well; he goes out and feels refreshed with the pure cool air:—he drinks a glass of the water at the Cross Bath*.—It is the most grateful, and the most comfortable liquor he ever tasted.—*Nature* is delighted with its simple, friendly, and very genial influences.—*She* calls aloud for more: but not one drop more for the whole world. The Doctor has ordered a gill glass twice a day: *in a few weeks* he may indulge him, and at the King's Bath, with even double that quantity.

* The notion of first the Cross-Bath water, then that of the Hot-Bath Pump-Room, and after a while the water in the great Pump-Room, gives the Doctor an air of science and cautious distinction: but it is in fact a mere hum,—a trick,—a distinction without any material difference; calculated only to exhaust the purse and the patience of the deluded patient.

“ Well, well ! exclaims the passive patient, to be sure it does not signify applying to a Doctor, unless we follow his directions.”

Next morning the patient is carried into the Bath—Nature is glad—*she* chuckles and exults in its soothing and most comfortable influences.—But, “ Mr. Norris,” shouts the chairman, “ Master’s time’s up.”—Sir, says the guide, you must rise, (from the phrase and appearance of the poor objects, I could never help thinking on the resurrection of the dead, and of the punishments in the world to come, due to the miscreants who thus raise them before their time.)——“ Yes, Sir, you must rise; your time is up; you have been “ in ten minutes:—The Doctor orders you *not* to stay in “ *no* longer.”—Pray, stop a few minutes, says the Patient,—it’s *so* comfortable—I feel *so* easy.—“ Come, come, “ Sir, you must rise,”—(that is, get out of the bath)—“ it’s two minutes more than your time;”——Well, to be sure, the Doctor knows best what’s proper.—(His *own feelings*, and the loud, the importunate calls of Nature are nothing.)——The unfortunate patient goes on in this manner for some weeks bathing twice a week; or, if the Doctor is very bold, or the patient resolute, thrice a week, and for even twenty minutes each time;——he is no better. How is it possible? The good effects of the little water he drinks, are counteracted by the medicines, food, or wine, he swallows at home, or the drops he mixes with it at the bar of the Pump-Room: then crammed into a black box, the shape nearly, and size of the case of a thorough-bass-viol,—he is smothered in that, and in the hot blankets, till he is put into a hot bed, where he is to sweat out every drop of the genial moisture his pores had sucked in.—He rises in a few

few hours, almost dead with suffocation, fatigue, and fever;—nor must he stir out that day, for he is told, that the cool air would kill him.

Now this same unfortunate man, in whose case these waters were really proper, ought to have begun to drink the waters, and to have bathed, the very day he arrived in town. —Medicines were unnecessary; or perhaps hurtful:—He ought to have drunk daily *gradually* in the course of the twenty-four hours, one or two, or perhaps three quarts of the water, warm, sweet, and unadulterated from the kind breast of nature;—and in the moderately tepid bath daily—in her soft lap, he ought to have been solaced and cherished for several hours. Meanwhile the cool air, moderate exercise, and a prudent attention to diet, &c. would have restored the unfortunate sufferer to health and to its concomitant blessings. Instead of that, he falls a victim to disease, ignorance and obstinacy—to mention nothing worse;—or languishing a few months, he returns home as ill as when he came;—or goes to a place from whence he shall never—never return.

Many cures have I completed, which the regular Medical Faculty had in vain attempted to perform. Sometimes with my peculiar methods, and medicines alone; at other times, without any other assistance than these powerful waters.—But in those cases, the patients drank daily, perhaps, two quarts of the water; and bathed in it for two, three, or four hours at one time.—Indeed, in the cure of *some diseases*, my patients have lived one third of their time in a milky tepid bath of common pure water, milk and water,
bran

bran and water, or water impregnated with the common aromatic, bitter, specific or antidotal herbs, flowers, barks, &c.

A patient, a cripple, totally helpless, whom I cured so as to walk about the city in a month, without crutches, after he had been turned out of the BATH HOSPITAL as altogether incurable, nay, he said in a worse state of health than when he went in; (in consequence of being confined *there* eight long painful months) this man, on being told by a guide, that staying in the bath for three or four hours would certainly kill him; that it was totally unprecedented, except by Dr. Graham's patients,—was answered, why does it not kill you, who stay in the bath three or four hours every day, for many years?—The guide answered not a word. I was told one day, while in the bath myself, by a woman guide, that she had had many children since she became a guide, and that she continued her business in the baths, as usual, through the whole course, and to the last day of her pregnancy.

I cannot help regretting, that the Corporation of Bath, so attentive on most occasions to every thing that can embellish the town, or administer to the accommodation and pleasure of the company that resort to it, should have been so long inattentive to, or unacquainted with what would contribute not a little to the health, ease, and comfort of those who bathe. For a single guinea or two, the baths might be made infinitely more agreeable and useful. There are some seats, 'tis true, for people to sit on, and rings for them to hold by; but there ought to be seats and rings of different heights and sizes:—or such things to hold by as are found in the insides of coaches or chaises.—These holds and seats, of dif-

ferent heights, are more especially wanting about that temple-like building in the centre of the King's bath, usually called the kitchen and parlour.

But, above all things, there ought to be in all the baths, wooden poles, the length and thickness of the handle of a mop or besom, about six feet high, which would not only be a proper support for invalids, but likewise administer the most refreshing cordial, enabling them to stay in the bath much longer, and with more comfort, than they can otherwise: I mean, by affording a support for the hands OUT OF THE WATER:—for, it is astonishing and incredible to those who have not experienced it, what a comfort and refreshment it is to a person in a hot bath to hold their hands up in the open air,—inasmuch that, were it not for *this* circumstance alone, I am certain the guides could not follow that business long,—they would soon die, or live in a sickly debilitated state. For this reason every body may observe, that the guides, taught—nay compelled by nature, have all of them their hands almost constantly *out* of the water.—Besides, with such an assistance, the sick and lame would have less occasion for the attendance of the guides; who, to those who are peevish through disease, or who stay long in the bath, are unkind, and too often cruelly and impertinently rude and disobliging. Besides, it is the interest of the guides to dispatch the patients out of the baths as fast as possible, that they may attend a greater number.

Nature, or rather the great GOD of Nature! in all his ways and works, is most wise, most kind, most bountiful. Man, “tho’ born like a wild ass’s colt,” or rather the hoggish principle in man, affects, emphatically by his actions, to be wiser,

wiser, and kinder, and more bountiful than GOD. The three great features or principles of the Bath waters are, heat, moisture, and a sulphureous impregnation, or steam arising from them. The two first, namely, heat and moisture, relax and resolve; and the last, viz. sulphureous and metallic steams, suffocate and kill: so that in fact these hot waters of Bath do cures by their naturally noxious, poisonous, or deadly qualities. But kindly and mildly to moderate or counteract those unfriendly qualities in these waters, GOD ordained them to spring up on a flat plain, naturally often covered with the sweetest and purest cold water from Heaven, I mean rain, enriched with the richest and mellowest earth, and vegetable balsams, washed off from the tops and sides of the neighbouring hills which surround these hot mineral springs, which are situated as it were in the centre of a great concave lens, mirror, or burning glass.

By the depth and flatness of the plain where these waters spring up, we see that they were intended to lodge among that rich earth, slime, or mud, of which, GOD himself declareth! man was originally formed;—and by the river being placed by GOD or Nature but an hundred yards from the springs—it is evident that the redundancy of the hot water, or after it had served the good purposes for which it is still mercifully given, was to run off, to be divested of its poisonous qualities, assimilated, and reanimated in the neighbouring sea, the ocean being the great native source of every drop of every kind of water that is in, on, or around the whole globe of earth.

The hot waters of Bath, if wholly cut off from the open air, and divested of their natural earth, would be extremely

hurtful and deadly to the human, or to any other animal body, upon which they acted: but if they be permitted to mingle and to meliorate with their natively adjacent earth, and the most volatile and noxious sulphureous vapours to fly off in the wide and totally unobstructed open air, and the person, at the time he is sitting or walking about in that warm medicinal mud or water, freely breathing that fresh cold open air,—and now and then drinking a cup of that mineral water very moderately warm, or of the still more salutary simple water of the Heavens,—of the adjacent river, or of other springs,—then the warm mineral water of Bath is a most safe, most pleasant, and most certain remedy for several of the foulest, most painful, and most dangerous diseases that our human bodies are obnoxious to, and afflicted with, especially for scurfy, scabby, leprous, and other cutaneous disorders, which it does chiefly by killing the various species of *animalculæ* which are the cause of these diseases;—but if the inward or outward application of this hot sulphureous water be carried too far, it will with equal certainty kill the great animal also, namely, the patient, be he even the strongest man.

But, on the other hand, when foolish men build houses, and even streets, over the spring-heads, and surround them with high walls and houses, and encircle or envelope them with a vast mass of stagnant city atmosphere, loaded with the most deadly exhalations and corruptions—animal, vegetable, mineral, and mixed;—when they dig, excavate, and sweep away, all the natural earth they can from these springs, and by a diabolical man-midwifery, untimely tear the crude and naked water, as an abortion from nature's ever-teeming womb: and when foolish, when cruel, when mercenary men
and

and women, called doctors and guides, prevent patients from drinking as much of the mild milky fluid as nature in them calls for, and force them to rise as they call it, or get out of the baths while diseased and wearied nature is chuckling, rejoicing, and solacing herself in the tepid balm;—and finally, when instead of the patient washing with cold living water, reposing in the refreshing open air, and invigorating nature with a cool living breakfast or dinner,—they are suffocated in the little hot dark cell or dressing-room near the bath, wrapped in hot flannels, crammed into a little black box, carried into a hot fulsome feather-bed and blankets—shut up in stench and darkness, drenched with hot poisonous exotic tea, to sweat and faint for hours, and to languish at home in a close room the greatest part of the day;—then, and under this discipline, the tender benevolence of GOD is frustrated—his cooks and his chemists below, work in vain—and the diseased tantalized victims of art and avarice, languish in misery, and die a premature and unnatural death.

Alas! For one cure that is *now* wrought by the Bath waters in Bladud's days there were surely an hundred. Then, the patients solaced themselves for several hours or days in these warm baths, doubly, yea trebly enriched and medicated. The virtues of these wonderous and very powerful waters were exceedingly mellowed and enriched with our parent element the earth, with whose treasures they were loaded, and in whose lap they lay. The waters were ventilated, and the patients animated by the sweet circumambient unobstructed air: and by simple natural food and drink, by early hours, by a loose, cool, and tranquil body, and a serene and approving mind, the benefits received were exalted, secured, consecrated.

That

That even suddenly alternating hot bathing and cold washing, is both safe and salutary, is evinced by the constant practice of the largest empire on the face of this globe. For in Russia the people are enjoined or compelled by custom, or by their religion frequently to bathe in hot baths, and immediately to run out and rub themselves with the snow in winter, and in summer to go out of the hot bath into the river, with a little pail in their hand for pouring the cold water upon their head, body, and limbs. This I saw with my own eyes when I was at St. Peterburgh. And it is well known to persons of fortune and observation who have travelled, that there are no such great cures done by these hot waters at Bath, in pains, palsies, spasms, contractions, waists, dead-hanging helplessness of the limbs, and other lamenesses, &c. as are every year performed by the most justly-celebrated mud-baths in France.

I was lately told by a very respectable and sensible man who was discharged uncured, and as incurable, from the Bath General Hospital, that, from his observation in the five long months he was in that Hospital a patient,—it was his opinion, that not one real confirmed palsy of five hundred was there cured. And how is it possible for them to cure more, or indeed any great or confirmed disease of that class, by the means and methods which I am told they in general employ. Few medicines or applications are used. They depend chiefly or solely on the Bath water: and their way of using it is very far from being likely to cure any great or confirmed paralytic malady. The patients in general drink a glass or two of the water every morning only;—and they bathe twice a week, and only for a quarter, or at most for half an hour at a time. When, instead of general
bathing,

bathing, the parts affected are pumped upon,—the pumping is continued but a few minutes, and only, in general, twice a week: and from the hot bath or pumping tub they are carried home to sweat in a hot bed and close room, or crowded ward, and not suffered that day to go out of the house. But even from this ridiculous or hurtful routine, and from time, change of air, and regularity, some are benefited in a certain measure;—others pine, fret, and are debilitated,—and very few are cured, unless in cases of bad bowels, dropped hands, &c. from drinking harsh and empoisoned leaden cyder,—tobacco, ale, and foreign tea,—from snuff-taking,—and from the leaden, arsenical, &c. colours of painters. In such cases the slightest inward and outward use of the Bath waters, or even, alone, abstinence from the causes that brought on the maladies, will cure or remove the effects; but to expect a cure in confirmed palsies, &c. by drinking a glass or two of this hot water once or twice daily,—by bathing in them at most, in the whole, for one hour in a week, or being pumped on for ten or twenty minutes in a whole week, is absurd and unreasonable in the extremest degree. What is to be expected from a purge or a blister,—what from a slight and rare rubbing with a common oily, saponaceous, volatile, or anodyne liniment,—or from drinking a small cupful of a decoction of a dead withered foreign bark once or twice daily? If this be not a fair or true representation of their general practice and success in the Bath General Hospital, let them publish what are.*

* I do not like the outside appearance of the Bath Hospital. The wards are not by half high and airy enough. The whole great flat low black building looks like the demons of darkness and disease, brooding over and bawling despair, debility, and death.

The above practice is all that I can gather from the accounts of patients, and from an 18d. pamphlet of cases, for ten years past, drawn up by the physicians and surgeons of this hospital, and lately published by them at all the bookfellers in Bath.

As the physicians who attend and superintend the Bath hospital are men of real and acknowledged human learning, honour, and fortune, they cannot have any objections to either teaching or being taught. If their methods of treating paralytic patients are judicious and successful, their Christian humanity will incline them to communicate their general modes of practice *clearly* to the world for the benefit of mankind at large. But if clouds and darkness—if unsuccess and uncertainty still hang upon the face of their practice, they will as naturally be silent. For my own part, as I live not now but to promote the honour and glory of GOD! to benefit the bodies and the souls of my fellow creatures, and to “work out (under the influence of divine grace, and the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ!) with fear and trembling, the salvation of my own soul,” I feel it to be my indispensable duty, and I am now actually preparing to publish, in the plainest terms, my methods of preserving health, and of relieving and curing the above unaccountable and obstinate maladies,—and all other diseases, to which our mortal bodies are liable.

It is surely a shame,—yea, a sinful reproach to the corporation of Bath,—to the strangers of power and of fortune who frequent it,—and indeed to the legislature of the land, that no one can drink of, nor bathe in, these hot mineral waters without paying for them. For even at the little pump
below

below the great Pump-room there is a man attending it who expects some money from every one who drinks, or who takes away the water. The Pauper-Scheme is but narrow, and requires recommendatory introduction and patronage: and the General Hospital admits none of the poor diseased of this great city; and those who are admitted must have three or five pounds to deposit in their hands before they are admitted, in case of their death, &c.

The benevolent intentions of GOD and nature! who declareth himself to be no respecter of persons, should not be opposed and frustrated, by excluding almost all but the rich from partaking of the benefits of these wonderful waters when properly used. There should be open and airy places for all poor persons, without exception, to drink and to bathe in, and to be pumped upon by these waters.

Is it not most extremely unreasonable for every person to pay eighteen-pence for each time of bathing, under pretence of fees to a serjeant, to a guide, and to a cloth-woman; although not one of those three persons may be wanted? And if the pumpers, &c. require great fees from the bathers and drinkers of these medicinal waters, under the plea of their paying a very great rent for their posts to the Corporation of Bath,—is it right, is it humane, is it Christianlike in the Corporation, so unmercifully to tax these natural and free means of health which GOD hath so mercifully bestowed upon us? Surely not. Why do not the Corporation tax the means of diseases, of poverty, and of death*, rather than

* I mean the close and crowded gaming and *Baal*-rooms, concerts, plays, fire-works, &c.

these sources of health, and consequent public usefulness and happiness, the waters.

Let there be splendid close baths, and water-drinking-rooms, yea, grottoes del Cano's, for foolish people of fortune to sicken and faint in,—and it will be kind to make them pay well for permission to kill themselves;—airy places for drinking the waters, for bathing in them, and for being *properly* pumped on, for people of sense, and who really wish for a cure;—and for any and every person in the world GRATIS, who chuses not, or who CANNOT pay for them: And how infinitely would it redound to the honour of the opulent,—yea, of the British nation,—and to the unspeakable benefit of sick and lame persons, if, beside the free and proper internal and external use of the hot mineral Bath waters, and of the adjacent rivers, springs, and streams, there were cold water baths,—cold and warm earth or mud baths,—and immense heaps of specific emollient, cleansing, healing, bitter, aromatic, nerve and general-system-strengthening herbs, flowers, seeds, barks, roots, &c. provided for all who had need of them, (with printed instructions for using them) at the public expence, or stored up in public repositories, or by private donations and benevolencies!!!

How much wiser would it be to use the dietetic and medicinal, simple and salutary productions of our own climate and country, than to be pestered and poisoned with chemical trash, and with foreign unnecessary importations?—and how easy and expenceless would it be for noblemen, ladies, and gentlemen, to give orders to their gardeners, farmers, &c. to raise, or to gather vast quantities of medicinal roots, barks, herbs, flowers, &c. when in their highest vigour and perfection

tion, and to send them to a public and *gratis* dispensary, in this, and in every large town in the kingdom?—and how very exceedingly would such plans, properly conducted, contribute to the true health, wealth, strength, and felicity of the nation!!!

The great, plain, striking nature or qualities of the Bath hot mineral water, are those of a natural hot soft wheyey water, not unpleasant, with certain specific sulphureous, chalybeate, and other natural impregnations or qualities. This simple, true, obvious, and natural analysis, or intelligible description, of these waters, seems to me to be far more sensible and useful than those laborious chemical analyzations, where such profundity and nice sublimity of science is affected. I seldom would give one farthing for those curious chemical and philosophical analyzings, where they pretend, where they falsely and ridiculously pretend, to say, that such and such a water, or natural mixture, is composed of so many ounces of this, of so many drams, grains, &c. of such and such earths, metals, airs, &c. But indeed there needs no other refutation of the vague, unmeaning, and useless analyzations of those physicians, &c. who have written on the Bath water, than the known fact of each of them differing from the others: like Linnæus's botanical distinctions and arrangements, they may amuse mankind, but they benefit them but very little. The soul, spirit, or specific qualities of most natural productions mock, scorn, and elude, the detection of even the most ingenious and most accurate chemist, physician, or philosopher, that ever did, or ever will exist. They often fly off before they have them in their power; the grosser and more terrestrial and metallic parts do partly remain; and even the artificial fires and admixtures

which they employ in separating or detecting the constituent parts of any water or thing which they are examining, put to flight certain parts of the subject, of inconceivable and unconfinable subtilty, and even form new and artificial compositions or qualities, which, being gross and dead, remain, and are foisted on the foolish world for the originally and naturally component parts of the water or other subject which they are fillily pretending to analyze and demonstrate.

The innocent fowls of Heaven—the honest oxen and sheep of the fields and mountains, nor the sagacious dog, cat, or even hog rooting in the earth or in the dunghill, want no other than the senses which GOD and Nature hath given them, to discover both their most salutary food in health, and their most effectual physic in sickness. Hath, then, our infinitely wise, and good, and powerful Creator and Preserver! been less attentive and kind to his rational, and perhaps imperishable creatures, mankind,—than to his irrational and perishable creatures, the inferior animals?—Certainly not. Why, then, should persons of plain sense and reason be amused or imposed upon by those learned tricks, or by this scientific trifling?

The above, which I have here twice repeated, being the obvious and true nature and qualities of these Bath waters, namely, various degrees of heat and soapy moisture, which cleanse, open, relax, and resolve, whatever animal body they are taken into or applied to;—and a sulphureous and chalybeate &c. phlogistic impregnation, which, especially when breathed into the lungs, kills, sickens, debilitates; and it is perfectly evident to the common sense of mankind, that the good effects, in diseases, of these hot mineral waters of Bath, depend

depend on certain noxious, debilitating, and even killing qualities which they have when applied to the human or any other animal body that is in health; and that they should be employed chiefly, or altogether, for the alleviation and cure of scurvy, leprosy, venereal, and other internal and external foulnesses (which in truth proceed from the innumerable hosts of various noxious all-devouring animalculæ, which this hot sulphur-water kills and washes away);—in pains and weaknesses proceeding from obstructions and cold causes; in pains and diseases arising from viscous, stoney, and other obstructions in the stomach, liver, biliary, or intestinal canals,—or in the kidneys, ureters, or other urinary organs:—or, finally, in these gouty, rheumatic, and paralytic pains and decrepitudes, which proceed from obstructed perspirations,—stagnating, pressing, oppressing, or retained morbid matters,—which, according to the quantity and virulency, and according to the parts of the animal system they attack or settle on,—whether the lymphatic vessels, the glands, the capsular ligaments of the joints, the tendons, the muscles and their nervous membranes, or the greater branches, or lesser ramifications of the nerves, are termed stomach, bowel, liver, or nephritic complaints, scurvy, scrophula, sciatica, gout, rheumatism, rheumatic gout, nervous, and paralytic disorders; but great care must be taken not to use them in nervous or paralytic disorders occasioned by mere weakness, relaxation, or general debility of system.

In all the above cases these waters, properly and naturally used, will kill and carry off the hosts, the myriads of various peculiar irritating and devouring animalculæ, which occasion those various diseases, itchings, pains, foulnesses, and decrepitudes; and will likewise, in the other cases, antidote the morbid

morbid humours, and relax, resolve, open, and remove those strictures, spasms, obstructions and pressures, which occasion the latter mentioned classes of diseases: but if the internal or external use of these very powerful waters be foolishly or unnaturally conducted, or be carried too far, with the disease you likewise debilitate and kill the person who is the subject of it. Like the Bear in the fable, who to kill a troublesome fly on the nose of his sleeping friend, by the same stone with which he killed the fly, he killed also the Hermit.

The grand errors in using these waters are chiefly the following:—They are often used when they ought not to be touched at all, namely, by persons of full and florid habits, whose systems are inflamed with disease, and with full and foul eating, drinking, &c. and often too they are prescribed for thin, weak, lax-fibred, nervous men and women, labouring under paucity of spirits and mere debility of general constitution: they alternately pour in a quantity of that hot sickening and weakening water in the morning, and then go home and cram and drench themselves with new poisonous bread, and with those noxious and unnatural drinks foreign tea, coffee, chocolate, or hot boiled milk or gruel. The inevitable consequence of this is, stomach and bowel uneasiness, windy and watery distentions, faintings, acheings, and apoplectic thumpings in the head, internal wretched anxieties and restlessness,—looking back on life with horrors, and forward with the blackest despair.

When they go into the hot baths their fainting feebleness, relaxations, and horrors, are still greater; for, instead of fre shair day and night at home, and of enjoying the very great benefits of the vital air, and of exercise on the tops
of

of hills and mountains,—they languish in hot, stagnant, and contaminated air, both in public and in private places; and squeezing into a little black box, which is called properly enough a Booby-hatch, they are carried into a little dark, hot, and humid subterraneous place near the bath; they descend by a long, dark, narrow, and low suffocating passage, (emblematical of the dark valley of death)—into the hot sulphureous water; and although it be in the open King's or Queen's bath, yet even these are so closely confined from the free action of the open air, and celestial influences, by the very high buildings which surround them, and the person bathing being perhaps low of stature, and covered with a large hat or bonnet, the weight of the water pressing on the body, and compressing the breast and lungs, and the broad hat or bonnet confining the fainty, choaking, deadly steam of the water, which they must inspire,—it is no wonder that they are glad to get out, and get home, even to be wrapped in blankets, crammed into the booby-hatch, and to sweat and faint in the close room and bed, which custom and the grossest ignorance of mankind have doomed them to.

While in the bath, except it be a man of six or seven feet high, they are in a pretty similar state to that of a dog suffocated and expiring in the Grotto del Cano, in Italy,—into which cavern a man may safely enter and live, merely on account of his stature, whilst a dog or other low animal is inevitably killed, by drawing into its lungs (and consequently impregnating his whole mass of blood and nervous system) a certain mephitic, sulphureous, and very poisonous vapour or steam, which arises and hovers about two feet from the bottom, from which it is unable to rise any higher; so that men, and those animals that are above that height, are in little or no danger.

Thus,

Thus, while a short person is faint and almost suffocated by their head being among the steam of the Bath water, a tall person, especially keeping his hands a good deal out of the water, weathers it out pretty well.

In order to prove the effects of the water in my own person, I have often staid, with tolerable comfort, in the King and Queen's baths, three or four hours at a time. But I am about six feet high, and I take care to be bare-headed, and to have my hands generally out of the water. This mode of keeping the hands up out of the water constantly, unless they be diseased, is (as I have before observed) of the greatest consequence or importance for every one to observe who is desirous of remaining a long time in the bath. Nature and experience compel the guides to do this, who are in that hot water every day for so many hours. For the accommodation of weak and lame persons in the baths, there should be long sticks or poles for them, which would at once support them, and administer fresh life and spirits to them, by their hands when out of the water at once parting with phlogistic vapours, and imbibing strength and vitality from the external air.

In cases where the hot bathing, sweating, &c. are not really necessary, persons should not go into these or any other hot baths at all, except for the purpose of most perfect cleanliness, and then they should wash with cold water immediately after,—but when the warm bath is indeed proper, the patient should stay in it one or two, or even three hours each time, and bathe at least every other day. When they come out, the dressing-room should be large, and have free and full communication with the open air, which is our life
itself :

itself: and instead of sweating in a hot bed and close room at home for an hour or two, they should in general wash with and drink some cold water, and repose on their bed with open windows for an hour or two; and then making a meal of good hearty living food and drink, should walk into the fields, or on the neighbouring mountains.

Last week I *walked* into the King and Queen's bath, and staid there three hours and a half, without hat or cap, and with my hands generally out of the water. On coming out into the little dressing-room, I had the doors set wide open,—dressed, and walked home. I washed with cold living and life-giving water, and drank gradually about a quart of cold water and milk, and ate some bread and butter and water-creffes. I reposed in my bed a couple of hours, with my two windows most widely open; and as soon as business would permit me in the afternoon, I walked out on the mountains near Bath, and found myself uncommonly strong, springy, light, and lively.

Very great numbers of sick, lame, and diseased people die or go away uncured, or not at all, or very partially benefited, from Bath,—from the sea-side, and from every watering-place, as they are called, who might easily have been restored to health, soundness, and strength, by the *natural* and judicious use, internally and externally, of the Sea, of the mineral, and of the common waters.

As to pumping at Bath, three or five hundred strokes of the pump, twice a week, is the common mode and measure of applying it; which, in a whole long week of seven days and seven nights, amount together at most to fifteen or twenty

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minutes in the week : and both patient and operator are very careful to have the shoulder, or weak or diseased part, as close to the mouth of the pump as possible. Whereas, in hot, in tepid, and in COLD bathing, (especially in hot) a million times greater benefit would result from the water being raised and falling upon the weak or diseased parts of the patient, ten, twenty, thirty, or even an hundred feet, and running freely and wholly off as fast as possible; and this for many most important reasons,—namely, that all the powers of the water being roused, churned, and agitated in its being raised so high from its source, and by the frictions in falling and striking the body or limbs from so great a height;—by its snatching the soul,—or imbibing in its fall the nitrous, æthereal, vivifying qualities of the atmosphere, with which it penetrates and blesses the body that it falls upon; and even by the simple mechanical action of the water thus applied, wonderful good effects are produced. At once both the body and the mind of the patient are excited and animated; and the principal good effects mentioned last, viz. that by the thus raising up and falling down from so great a height of the Bath water, its fainty, relaxing, killing, sulphureous principle (which is death in nervous and paralytic cases) is effectually ventilated and evaporates,—it imbibes the life and vigour-giving latent qualities of our most vital food the common open air;—and the water flowing free off, as it falls on the body or limbs, carries off with it the phlogiston and morbid matter of the body.

But this grandest and most important of all medical and natural doctrines, alternate evaporation, of fire and foulness from the body or limbs, and strengthening them by the instant and alternate application of icy cold water, of campho-
rated

rated spirits, vinegars, aromatic oils, invigorating balsams, or nervine æthereal essences, is not at all known or practised by even the most learned or experienced physician or surgeon in the world, so far as I know, but by myself alone. . I will therefore, for the very great good of mankind, here briefly explain it.

In all cases of pain, swelling, inflammation, and diseased foulness,—in venereal, scrophulous, scorbutic, and leprous diseases, small-pox, rheumatism, or gout,—and in palsies, &c. occasioned by the pressure of tumours, obstructed glands, or of other morbid matter on the larger and more important parts of the nervous system;—or, by the poison of paint, tea, tobacco, snuff, or the fire and austere tartar of what is called red port wine, occasioning fits, palsies, decrepidness, &c.—if the parts affected be fomented with simple hot or warm water, or with warm water medicated with plenty of proper and specific herbs, &c. by pouring it on the upper parts constantly with little basons, or applied with linen or woollen cloths, so as to run off (into a pail, pan, or tub) and smoke off, or evaporate continually, and this continued for a quarter of an hour; then instantly let the parts be wetted, bathed, or dashed with icy cold living water, or camphorated spirits of wine, or with bitter vinegar, for about the same time;—then immediately again for a quarter of an hour with the hot or warm water,—mineral, simple, or medicated;—then instantly apply the cold living water, &c.—and so on, for an hour or two at a time, morning and evening, or oftener if the case be very violent or acute. Every case of diseased foulness, pain, swelling, or inflammation, must speedily and infallibly be cured by the above methods,—especially when assisted by the very frequent application of leeches to the worst parts.

The warm water being applied for some time, by its heat and moisture, relaxes and swells the parts; the dashing and washing them with cold water, &c. contracts, squeezes as it were, and compresses them; and this alternation of the two acts variously (bellows-like) squeezing out diseased humours, and with the greatest safety, and most certain benefit to the patient. In the first place, by the body or limb not being immersed in, or covered with the water, but only for example the sole of the foot touching the water, the water, &c. evaporates or smokes off freely,—and effectually carries with it the diseased heat or destroying fire that is in the body or limb;—the warm water relaxes tensions and spasms, resolves tough or viscid matter, opens obstructions, and dissolves and washes clean out of the body the diseased and offending matter;—while the cold water, cold camphorated spirits, or bitter vinegar, instantly and alternately applied, cools, braces, constricts, animates, and strengthens the parts,—carrying off likewise by evaporation the diseased heat or fire, and resolving and washing away completely the foul and offending matter; and they act bellows-like, or by churning up, and pressing out the diseased matter, leaving the parts pure, sound, cool, agile, strong, and in a word in a most perfectly healthy state.

And be it well noted, that when there is diseased matter, or humours or obstructions, in a body or limb, the application of cold water *alone* constricts, braces, empacts, and locks up, the thief or murderer; and, on the other hand, the application of hot or warm water *alone*, relaxes, debilitates, heats, and sickens the whole system, as well as the parts it is more particularly applied to,—and disposes to the greater formation and accumulation of corrupted and corrupting hu-

mours.

mours. Whereas the judicious and persevering alternation or succession of the hot and the cold fluids to the diseased parts counteracts the bad effects of either and of each other, and most safely, speedily, and radically, effects the removal of the disease whatever it may be, and gives spring, purity, and vigor, to the happy and astonished patient. But this is a mode of practice, a mystery, a natural, a philosophical, a medical, and an eternal fact, which, though of the vastest and most important magnitude, other medical men as yet know little or nothing of.

That hot or warm water, whether natural or artificial, is dead, deadly, and abhorred by nature, and cold living water equally friendly, vital, and coveted by nature, is evident by numerous and familiar facts. If I force myself to drink a basin or two of warm water, I sicken, and all-wise nature within me speedily ejects it by vomit : whereas a basin of icy cold living water drank, gives me life, appetite and spirits. And even life itself is recalled in persons fainting, by dashing them with, and giving them some cold living water to drink. If I wash often with warm water, my skin becomes dry, shrivelled, and pale ;—but if I use cold living water for washing withal, my skin is smooth, fresh, plump, and rosy. If I put a live fish, a new-laid egg, a bulbous root, or any garden-seeds, into water hot or warm, either by nature or by art, they all die, they are all infallibly killed ;—but if into cold living water, they all live, grow, flourish, and propagate their kind respectively.

Hence appears the folly of those weak, low-spirited persons, who seek for life and strength among the dead and vapid. —Who, instead of washing with, and drinking cold living water ;—instead of breathing day and night, asleep and awake,
cold

cold living air, by having one or more windows continually open;—instead of eating living vegetable and animal food, I mean sucking raw eggs out of the shell;—eating water-creffes, parsley, celery, young fallad herbs, and all roots, fruits, and seeds raw, the moment they are taken out of the field or garden, (potatoes only excepted) and drink the fresh-ground meal of wheat, oats, barley, peas, &c. in good living cold water,—or in new cold milk, or, in that living fermenting spirituous milk, called butter-milk;—and instead of going to bed by eight and rising by four, and going loose and light all day as nature intends,—they do every thing the very opposite to all these; and then wonder that they are continually diseased, wretched, weak, and dying prematurely. Yet all this must naturally and inevitably be the case. Give a sheep, a cow, a bull, a horse, a lion, or even an elephant, boiled grass, fruits, roots, or other vegetable matters,—boiled or warm water,—boiled fish, or flesh, or fowl,—or as we do; were we to give them all of these things at one meal,—and another load or drench before the preceding be half digested and assimilated in the system,—we would see how very soon they would droop, scab, languish, and die. And yet, as to our animal or corporeal organization, we are exactly the same as them. Why seek we then the living among the dead? If we desire vitality, health, strength, and long life, we must seek those blessings where alone they are to be found, namely, by taking in and assimilating to our system the living elements and principles. We must not hold our candle of life to the fire, and then wonder that it drops away: We must not take poisons into our body, and then regret that we are tormented and die.

But whither does my compassion for mankind, and my astonishment at their ignorance and folly, carry me? I forget that

that I am not attempting to write a full and methodical treatise,—but only willing at present to give a few slight and unconnected reprehensions and hints;—and these, even without the shadow of a reasonable hope that they will be properly regarded or profited by: for mankind are so weak, so foolish, and so very perverse, that they will do just as they like, and as they have been accustomed to do, were an Archangel clothed with the sun to ordain, or to exhort them to the contrary with the most terrific thunder, or with the trump of Almighty God!

Happy shall I be, if one person of a million adopt but one good hint of an hundred of those which I now and formerly have favoured them with;—the principal of which may indeed be summed up in a few words, namely, that were men and women to abstain from hot and compounded meats and drinks,—from eating and drinking so often as they do,—from late hours,—from close hot rooms,—from laziness, and from debilitating indulgencies,—they would have little or no need of me, of other medical men, or of mineral waters. But foolish, inordinate, and unnatural as mankind are in almost all their ways, were they, when diseased, to use properly and plentifully, inwardly and outwardly, the common medicinal herbs, &c. which wise and bountiful Nature holds out gratis every where even to beggars;—or even were they to use properly and perseveringly the four simple elements, they would have no need to apply to surgeons, physicians, or apothecaries. Simple elements, did I say? I was wrong; the light or elementary fire,—the air, the water, the earth, are neither of them simple. They are in truth, especially the three last, exceedingly, perhaps infinitely, compounded. They may, however, be called simple, when compared to artificial

artificial mixtures made by men—or even to the more compound productions of nature. O venerable, ever-young—ever-operating Nature, when I consider thy great basis, agents, or instruments, the elements,—and thy diligence, art, and silence, in working,—I am so filled with astonishment, love, and adoration towards thy great eternal Author and Supporter, that I know not what to say. The four elements, however, which we call simple, nor indeed any created being or thing, is not, strictly speaking, simple, pure, or absolutely perfect. No. GOD! alone, is the simple, pure, and absolutely perfect Ens, Essence, or Being:—Celestial, intellectual beings, and light or the solar fire, as creatures, seem to be next to Deity! for their tenuity, purity, permanency, usefulness, station, splendor, glory! Next to light or fire I contemplate the air, as at once the chaotic womb, and the common carrier of the seminal principles of all things, which are driven or float about in it, as it were panting or eagerly struggling to be deposited in each its proper nest or womb, there to repose, to germinate, and to be brought forth, into a more visible and more active state of existence, and so to fulfil its original destination. Then, below, appear the cold waters, themselves living, and giving life and nourishment to the myriads of myriads of organized bodies,—animal, vegetable, mineral, and mixed, which inhabit them, and into which they enter. Lowest and lastly, I behold the earth, wide extending her sweet lap, to receive and to treasure up the rich influences of the Heavens,—the offerings and gifts of all her sister elements,—and the benediction of her parent—GOD! The earth is a generous daughter,—a most munificent mother,—and ever faithful to her husband the sun. She hoards not as the human miser,—she wastes not like the wayward wanton;—but to those who chaste-ly soli-

cit her favours,—who assiduously cultivate her friendship and her smiles,—in health, and in the blessings of life,—to some she returns thirty—to some sixty—and to others an hundred fold.

I cannot conclude this demonstration of the true nature, uses, and abuses of the Bath water, without taking some notice of a totally groundless and malignant assertion of a Dr. J. Makittrick Adair, in a late silly publication at Bath, concerning my state or rank in life during my residence in America. It is perfectly well known that I was regularly bred to medical science from my earliest youth; and that in America I kept an equipage, and lived in a style of elegance and splendor which was suitable to the great income of my medical practice, but indeed too great for my birth, private fortune, or deserts. But how Dr. Adair, or any one else for him, could hatch so gross and so groundless a lie, as that I was a mountebank, or the merry-andrew of a mountebank in America, I cannot imagine, as it is a slander or falsehood which has not even so much as the shadow of foundation. To Dr. Adair, or to any other person in the world who proves the truth of his assertion, I hereby publicly and solemnly promise a reward of a thousand guineas.

I am sorry to trouble the public or myself with this black business of Dr. Adair's; but I considered it my duty publicly to detect and protest against so gross and so injurious a falsehood.

Dr. GRAHAM's Address to the Public in general, especially to those Persons who are afflicted with Diseases, Pains, Weaknesses, or Lameness of any kind, and whose Maladies have baffled the skill and medicines of the most celebrated Medical Practitioners, and the more friendly powers of Regimen, Change of Air, Exercise, and the internal and external use of the Sea, Bath, Bristol, and other Mineral Waters.

DR. GRAHAM, PHYSICIAN, from Edinburgh, desires to give this public notice, that he is now at his apartments at Mr. CREASE's, No. 10, Bridge-street, Bath, where he purposes (if fully employed) to remain till next Summer, to do every thing in his power, under God! to alleviate and to cure the diseases, &c. of his fellow-creatures.

Dr. GRAHAM looks back with regret at the reprehensible extravagances which youth, and a singularly warm and eccentric imagination, uncurbed and undirected by true Christianity! formerly led him into; but now he felicitates himself, and congratulates mankind, that his natural and acquired abilities, and his very long and extensive experience as a Physician, are now, by the Grace of God! thrown into the channel of public utility, and that the thoughtless youth, and ardent meridian of his life, are now happily succeeded, tempered, and ripened by the mild serenity of an evening natural, and of an autumnal intellectual sun.

It may be unnecessary to remind the more polite and intelligent part of the world, that Dr. G. after a regular classical and medical education at the university of Edinburgh, has had the advantage of travelling and studying, and of practising professionally in the most capital cities of Europe and America, for more than 25 years; and that besides having had many of the principal Nobility of these three kingdoms, and of the neighbouring empires, under his care successfully,—he had the happiness to perform many very surprising cures, under God! at the German Spa, immediately under the eyes of some of the most noble personages of Europe,—and of which cures those noble personages were pleased voluntarily and unsolicited to favour him with their written certificates, to be published for the encouragement and general good of mankind.

In that long list of nobility and gentry appear the names, in their own proper hand-writing, of his Serene Highness Frederick Prince of Hesse-Cassel; her Grace the Duchess of Devonshire; the Right Hon. Ladies Spencer, Clermont, &c.; the Duke de Coigny; Earl Spencer; the Lord Bishop de Sisteron; the Countesses de Polignac and de Chalon; the Marquis de Serent; le Comte Jules de Polignac, &c.

The chronic diseases which Dr. GRAHAM has been the most remarkably successful in curing are the following, viz. all bilious disorders, even the most complicated and confirmed jaundice; nervous, gonty, and rheumatic cases in general, even confirmed palsies, and the total loss of the use of the limbs; scorbutic scurfs, blotches, itchings, and other foulnesses, even the most universal and confirmed leprosy; scrophulous, schirrous, and cancerous tumours and ulcers; worms; dropsies; painful, inflammatory, windy, or dead watery swellings; gouty, rheumatic and paralytic contractions; tremors, heavy cold deadness and uselessness of the limbs; emaciated and debilitated constitutions; the first stages of consumptions

of the lungs; violent cough, foreness, tightness, and obstructions of the breast; in asthma, spasmodick and humoural, even of the most severe, confirmed, and hopeless kinds, Dr. GRAHAM *always* affords instant and perfect ease, and often a very comfortable cure:—And in all those infectious, secret, and disgraceful body and soul-consuming diseases, excruciating pains, swellings, stiffnesses, and extreme weaknesses, proceeding from vitiated blood, and from sharp, hot, corroding humours, or from long lurking virulent venom in the blood, glands, joints, or immediately under the skin of the system, and termed with no little uncertainty paralytick, gouty, rheumatick, scorbutick, scrophulous, venereal, erysipelatous, or complicated; stomach, bowel, liver, and bladder diseases, especially in indigestions, putrid windy distentions and dissolutions, cholics, low spirits, horrors, dread of death; and in the most confirmed jaundice, dropsy, and gravel; and very particularly in that raw, sore spongy state of the neck of the bladder, &c. attended with excruciating spasmodic irritations, forcings, dolorous grindings, and the very frequent necessity of making a few spoonfuls, or a *few drops* of water, with agony inexpressible;—and he begs leave again to mention, and with the greatest *emphasis*, his very great success in instantly easing, and often radically curing every stage and degree of jaundice, asthma, dropsy, the scurvy, King's-evil, inflammations, swellings, sores, cramps, and palsies, and the most universal and most rooted leprosy; blindness and deafness too, if in their nature curable;—and in a word, in most of those distempers and pains, corporeal and mental, which prove the most mortifying to medical men, and the most painful and fatal to our human existence, which at longest is but short—at best but very uncertain.

It is not improbable but that some of those persons who are wheeled about in chairs on the Parades, &c. of Bath, and of those who are discharged uncured from the Bath General Hospital, may be cured and restored to the comfortable use of their limbs, by the peculiarly powerful, safe, and efficacious means which Dr. GRAHAM has formerly so fortunately employed in similar cases; and of which most persons must recollect several instances. But after all, Dr. G. does not arrogantly and impiously hold himself forth as an infallible worker of miracles, nor as a promiser of impossibilities;—no;—but as a graduate Physician of a British College,—as an experienced and loving Minister of NATURE,—and as, he hopes, a perpetual pupil at that high and original university of infinite Power, Wisdom, Goodness, and Truth, whose omnipotent Founder and eternal Chancellor is the infinitely glorious Creator and Preserver of the Universe.

The following Cures, generally in the very worst and last stages of the above diseases, are hastily selected and abridged from a very great number of Cures which Dr. G. had the permission of the patients to publish: and even them he is ashamed to publish, lest they should be thought all, or even the fiftieth part of the good that he has done in the world in the course of his 25 years medical practice. The Cures mentioned are arranged under the twelve following heads, viz.

1. Asthmas, coughs, and consumptions.
2. Putrid nervous fevers, sore throats, and agues.
3. Scurvy, leprosy, King's-evil, and cancers.
4. White swellings, contractions, hurts, ulcers, and *fistulae*.
5. Gout, rheumatism, and pains, weakness, and lameness.
6. Palsies, fits, spasms, wastings, and other nervous disorders.
7. Jaundice, swelled liver, and bilious diseases.
8. Confirmed dropsies,—stomach, bowel, and complicated complaints.
9. Tape, and other worms.
10. Stone, gravel, painful forcings, and incontinency of urine.
11. Venereal diseases, and debilities.
12. Blindness, sore eyes, deafness, &c.

As many of the princes, and most noble personages of every nation in Europe, who were at Spa that season, honoured me frequently with their presence to inspect my curious apparatus, and to see the variety of important operations that were daily going on, it naturally drew crowds of diseased poor people about my house. From among them Lady Spencer, Lady Clermont, the Duke de Coigny, the Marquis de Serent, and other great personages, selected such diseased objects as they judged most worthy of being relieved, such as the father or mother of a large family, or young worthy like person, and presented them to me, desiring me to do every thing in my power for their cure. Those who were rejected at first sight as incurable, were liberally relieved by pecuniary and condolatory behevolences*.

The paralytic, the dying, the lame, and all those whom I undertook, under God, to relieve, were first particularly examined by the nobility themselves, and memorandums often made of extraordinary cases, and then they were taken into my own house, which was very large, and the whole Chateau de Limbourg became a crowded hospital, and every expence was defrayed by a subscription, which Lady Spencer opened among the nobility, of I believe every nation, who were then at that delightful and most salubrious place.

A certain number of the noble personages who humanely interested themselves in these God-like acts, called in every day at my house to see the medicines, &c. administered, and to mark the progress of the cures. At length, when most of the cures were completed, and the time of leaving the Spâ drew near, they had the goodness to insist repeatedly on my drawing up a sketch of the principal cures, that they might attest the truth of them in their own hand-writing, in order that the dubious and diseased of every rank, in whatever country I chose to settle, might be encouraged to partake of the healing influences of my peculiarly useful art.

A still greater number of illustrious persons might easily, I presume, have been found to certify the following cures, but I asked no person whomsoever; No. I was abundantly satisfied, and esteemed myself very highly honoured by the signatures of the following noble personages, who happening to be all in company together, sent me the honorary testimony which I have subjoined to the following cases, viz.

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE LADY SPENCER.

HER GRACE THE DUCHESS OF DEVONSHIRE.

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE LADY CLERMONT.

MADAME LA COMTESSE DE POLIGNAC.

MADAME LA COMTESSE DE CHALON.

HIS SERENE HIGHNESS FREDERICK PRINCE OF HESSE CASSEL.

THE DUKE DE COIGNY, Grand Master of the Horse to HIS MOST

EARL SPENCER.

[CHRISTIAN MAJESTY.

THE MARQUIS DE SERENT, Chief Preceptor to the Count d'Artois' Sons,
Brother to his Most Christian Majesty.

MY LORD BISHOP DE SISTERON, of the Order of the Holy Cross of St.

MONSIEUR LE COMTE JULES DE POLIGNAC.

[Louis.

MONSIEUR L'ABBE DE BALIVIERE, Almoner in Ordinary to his Most

MONSIEUR DE LISLE.

[Christian Majesty.

* The sums of money that were given even at my house almost daily by the noble Countess were so great, and her manner of giving them so very gracious and humane, that my servants, and even many domestics of the nobility, burst often into tears of admiration and delight; while those of the Devonshire and Spencer families stood seemingly quite insensible and unconcerned;—for to them, such scenes were no novelty.

ANNA MARIE LOUDEMANT, an inhabitant of Vauxhall-street, Spa, far advanced in life, of a bad habit of body, and in the middle of July when the weather was intensely hot, had the misfortune to have her left arm and hand most miserably bruised and cut, by the fall of a large and heavy trap door upon them. Notwithstanding the best offices of the Faculty who attended her, a gangrene came on in about a week after the accident, which threatened to put a speedy end to her life. Lady Spencer and the Marquis de Serent, being applied to, (as is usual in most unfortunate cases at Spa, on account of their great humanity, and charitable benevolence) they desired the woman's husband or daughter to request my attendance. I went immediately to her house, accompanied by the good Marquis and the Reverend Mr. Boyce, an English clergyman who has resided several years at the German Spa. We found her hand and arm, even above the elbow, swelled to the most frightful degree, with large blue, purple, and black blotches, and every mark of a mortification far advanced. The back of her hand was cut quite across, and the tendons and bones were quite bare. There was too a sinous ulcer which run up between the bones of her arm, which when pressed downward with the fingers would discharge half a tea cupful of fetid bloody ichor at one time. The poor woman fainted often through weakness and sufferings, and had, as it were, the hand of death on her mild, reverend, and once beauteous countenance.

By the inward medicines, and external applications which in this desperate case I employed, the gangrene was stopped,—the swelling entirely reduced,—the ulcers healed,—the use of her hand and arm recovered,—and her health and spirits established—in the short space of three weeks. The Marquis, and the Reverend Mr. Boyce, had the goodness to call several times at the woman's house, to mark the progress of this unexpected cure.

BART. JOSEPH AUVRIELLION, aged thirteen years, fell down about last Christmas, near the Pouhon Spring, and dislocated his knee. The dislocation was reduced, but the accident was followed with terrible swelling of the part, and extreme pain. In a few months the knee broke out in a large, painful, ill-conditioned ulcer, which grew daily worse and worse. Having no parents alive, he was brought to Lady Spencer.—Her Ladyship ordered him into one of the out-houses of her hotel, and sent for me.

When I came I found his knee swelled, stiff and immoveable, and the tendons so much contracted that his heel was drawn up near his hip, and a horrid ulcer on the knee, as large as a person's hand wide open. But all this was the best of the case: for the weather being then extremely hot, and his habit of body the worst that can be conceived, his whole system was a putrid mass of corruption. Acrid, putrid matter, and bloody gore, was flowing constantly from his mouth and nostrils, and the putrid stench was so intolerable and dangerous, that I would not suffer her ladyship to remain a moment in the room; but standing in the open air, with lavender water, or some other essence on her handkerchief, she surveyed the shocking spectacle. I told her Ladyship that the probability of saving his life was so little, and the expences of a proper trial would be so great, that I thought it best to let the poor creature die undisturbed. Her Ladyship, however, told me that she did not regard the expence, provided the boy could be cured. As she seemed much affected with so miserable an object, and anxious for the child's recovery, I desired he might be sent to my own house, where I would do every thing in my power for him. Every thing went on with the poor boy agreeable to my most sanguine wishes, and to the perfect satisfaction of his humane benefactress! inasmuch that at the end of ten days or a fortnight, he was so well recovered in every respect, that his knee being now quite straight, he had thrown away his crutch,

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and could walk, and even run as well as we could wish: and at the time the noble family left Spa, which was in about two weeks after that, his health and spirits were perfectly established, his knee straight and free from pain and swelling, and the large horrid ulcer contracted into the size of half-a-crown, clean, even, and ready to heal up entirely.

JEAN JAKUES DESPEAUX, in Old Spa, had three children covered all over with a dreadful leprous-like scurf and eruption, which had continued about two years; the youngest had a perfect discoloured leprous mask on its face, which in a week's time I brought off, and I had the pleasure of making a very decent cure of them all during my short residence at Spa.

The CHILD of MARIA FRANCES de BOUSSON, in Old Spa, who had been long troubled with sore eyes, and was nearly blind with thick films or white spots on the sight, was soon cured, and restored to clear and pretty strong sight.

JEAN JAKUES NIEUFORGE, a joiner at Sounier, three leagues from Spa, was for more than two years severely afflicted with a rheumatic complaint in his left leg, thigh and hip. The pain was so very excruciating that he roared out night and day with the agony. He soon became almost a cripple, and totally unfit for business. That limb too was considerably less than the other. He had, however, the good fortune to be perfectly cured, and went home very happy.

The SON of REMACLE LOFFET, of the Bourg de Neuville, near Spa, a pretty boy of twelve years of age, was put under my care by lady Spencer and the rest of the nobility, for a monstrous ankylosis of his right knee, of three years standing. It had swelled gradually, and was for the first seven weeks attended with such excruciating tortures, that his father and mother, who were with him all the time he was in my house, declared he had not closed his eyes to their knowledge for one minute, day or night, during the whole seven weeks.

The boy had been at Liege a long while under the care of some of the first practitioners in that city, but receiving no benefit, was abandoned by them all as utterly incurable, except by amputation.

When he was first admitted into the Chateau de Limbourg, at Spa, my great rooms were full of princes! and other noble personages! who had the condescension to inspect particularly into the state of the boy's knee. They found it swelled to the most frightful and enormous size, rigid as a bent bar of iron, and his heel drawn up to his hip, so that he went about upon two crutches, suffering constant and severe pain. He had not been more than a week under my care, when the same noble personages inspecting him again, found him walking with one crutch, the swelling reduced one half in size, the limb much straighter, and the boy with a cheerful and happy countenance. When I left Spa, which was in about a fortnight more, his knee was one-third of its first size; the limb was nearly straight; he was entirely free from pain, had laid aside his other crutch, and went with the assistance of a stick only, to shew himself, and return thanks at the hotel of his noble benefactress Lady Spencer. I gave him such applications home with him as I hope soon made a pretty complete and lasting cure.

MARGARET de DOYER, of Desnier, near Spa, aged forty-nine, had for six years laboured under a complication of maladies, which commenced with a severe rheumatism. She complained of a painful fire in her stomach and bowels, which were hard and considerably swelled; and she was so weak that for ten months her husband had to carry her out and into bed. Her legs and knees trembled so that she could scarce walk; and her appetite, colour, and spirits, were entirely gone.

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She had been two years at Liege, under the care of physicians in that ancient city, but being abandoned by them as incurable, she was brought home; and soon after that, having a certificate of her case from the parish priest and magistrates of Spa, she likewise was put under my care, and she had the good fortune to be perfectly cured in a few weeks.

CLAUDE de GRAND, master baker in Spa, jumping backwards last Christmas from a high barrel, lit on a piece of wood which bent the great toe of his right foot to his shin, making the tendons crack like a pistol; his foot and ankle immediately swelled, growing gradually bigger and bigger, with an increasing severity of pain. Since last April he did not, to his knowledge, sleep one quarter of an hour in any one day or night. The agonizing tortures he endured, notwithstanding the best assistance, were infinitely beyond either description or conception: it gave him no other idea than that of bars of red-hot iron in the very marrow of his bones, night and day; and had he not, he says, had the benefit of a strictly religious education, he could not have been restrained a thousand times from putting an end to his exhausted life.

When he was brought into my house he exhibited such a picture of distress, goodness, and extreme suffering, that the nobility insisted immediately on my doing every thing in my power to relieve him. His foot and ankle were swelled to a most monstrous degree, the skin seemed, and really was almost as hard as a bull's hide, and of a blueish red, or black colour. The foot and ankle were inwardly full of long fistulous ulcers, which poured out bloody, offensive, thin sharp matter; and the miserable man had so swarthy and morbid a look, that his whole frame seemed contaminated with the deadly mortification already begun in his foot and leg.

From the judicious use of the knife, however, and powerful applications, the parts put on a better appearance, and his pain abated after the very first day; and in a week, Lady Spencer and the good Marquis, who, anxious for the poor man's recovery, frequently attended the dressings, were astonished at the change; the gangrenous appearance, hardness and swelling were almost quite gone, the skin being now wrinkled and loose, and the matter tolerably good. We remained at Spa another week, and when he was discharged, he was totally free from pain, had got another countenance and complexion, and walked before his noble benefactors briskly, and even without any assistance whatever.

The WIFE of JEAN de MARTEAU, of Heftraumont, near Spa, aged thirty-three years, very slender and delicate, was delivered, piecemeal, in the course of twenty-four hours, of her first child. For fourteen days after she lay weak and motionless as one dead. The pain she suffered was constant and severe. In time, however, her inward bodily pains wore off; but as they decreased, her limbs wasted, grew dead and useless. They became at length so intirely paralytic, cold and insensible, that both hands, arms, feet, and legs, might be burned, pinched, or pricked with a pin, without her being sensible of it. Mrs. de Marteau had had the advice and assistance of six physicians, had been at Liege, and lately at Vervier in a doctor's house six weeks, but all without receiving the least benefit.

When she was brought to my house her husband carried her, and she appeared to the great personages who did me the honour of being present, as weak, helpless, and unable to support herself, as a silk thread. Her arms, hands, legs, and feet were all of a blueish red colour, contracted, pined, distorted, as cold as lead, and she had been in this state about seven months.

We all thought the case a hopeless one; but encouraged with the success of my operations in cases somewhat similar, my noble visitors ordered that 20 guineas should

should be given to defray the expence of medicines, &c. that should be necessary in attempting the cure of this poor woman. Every thing went on well, inasmuch that at the expiration of one week she could stand straight up by taking hold of her husband's two hands; and however incredible or impossible it may now appear, at the end of the second week, which was the time that the Nobility and myself were to leave the Spa, she was so strong and well recovered, that she walked about my principal room, before the same great personages, assisted only by the fingers of one of her husband's hands, being entirely free from pain, feeling strong, and all her limbs having fully recovered their natural heat and perspiration.

That I may not be too tiresome to those who happily are not interested in these matters, I will mention only one cure more, but that a very extraordinary one.

The WIFE of ANTOINE TAHAN, painter in Old Spa, aged 39, in the beginning of the third month of her last pregnancy, lost suddenly the use of her right hand and arm; and three weeks after, had the misfortune of an almost fatal miscarriage. Of this, however, she recovered very well; but her paralytic hand and arm remained exactly the same.

She had applied for charity to the Rt. Hon. Lady Spencer, and her Ladyship had the goodness to bring her to me. The palsy was by this time so confirmed, that she was insensible of pain in her hand when cut, pricked with a pin, or burnt; the whole limb was constantly as cold as lead, (even in that hot season) and her fingers were so fast clenched and contracted, that her husband with his strength was not able to open or straighten them, and the whole limb was considerably smaller than the other. Notwithstanding the case was a very bad one, having been declared incurable, and the woman abandoned by the two physicians who had prescribed for her from the beginning, yet being willing to try what could be done in a case in which the benevolent Countess had so humanely interested herself, I gave a powerful nervous ætherial medicine inwardly, and a restorative vivifying perpetual bath, (to be worn on her hand and wrist day and night in a large bladder) and desired her to return in three days, in order to have the parts pervaded with the most powerful ætherial frictions, &c.

She came accordingly the third day, and went through the operations in the presence of Lord and Lady Spencer, and Marechale du Muy. Her constitution being warmed and invigorated, and the parts properly prepared for the influx of the blood and animal spirits through the arteries and nerves, by the medicines, applications, and regimen she had observed for the three preceding days, the operations had their desired effect: for in about forty minutes the blood and spirits having forced their way so as to animate the muscles to their natural functions—spasms and tensions went off, her fingers became straight, warm and pliant, the circulations most genial and copious; and in a word, the cure was perfectly completed in the presence, and to the great astonishment and satisfaction of those noble personages. As to the woman herself, she burst into tears of amazement and joy, and exclaimed, “*Monseigneur le Medecin est le bon Dieu, ou le Diable,*” that the Doctor who had performed so wonderful a cure, must either be a god or a devil.

In order to prevent any relapse, the medicines, balsamic bath, and restorative regimen were continued, and she was directed to return the third day following to have a partial operation repeated. At the time appointed she came in a new gown and apron, which in the course of those three days she had made with her own hands, and although she continued to have the use of that hand and arm as well as of the other, yet I thought it prudent to pervade it once more with the proposed influence, similar to those which had already been used.

At the end of this, the final operation, the Prince of Hesse, the Archbishop, and other great personages, who had done me the high honour of being present, expressed the greatest satisfaction; and as the woman was now to be discharged, they had the goodness to enable her to begin the world anew, and to live more comfortably than she had ever before done: for her Grace the Dutchess of Devonshire, Lady Spencer, and Lady Harriet Spencer, first giving her each a guinea, were followed by the English, French, Russian, Polish, and German nobility, and every one of the GREAT PERSONAGES who filled the spacious apartment the operation was performed in, at the Chateau de Limbourg, the whole of which I occupied during my residence at the German Spa.

These men, women, and boys, being now (by the generous bounty of Lord and Lady Spencer) completely new clothed, and having had money given them to begin the world afresh; I thought it right to assemble them altogether at one time, and to request the honour of their benefactors to look at them once more at my house.

How different were these latter, from former scenes! instead of poverty, disease, decrepitude, and wretchedness, we now beheld health, gratitude, and joy smiling in every countenance. This, indeed, was a heavenly sight. It was a picture of beneficence which angels must applaud, and the great God of the universe himself approve! All the noble personages who were present expressed the highest and most perfect satisfaction, and the looks of the poor, but now happy people uttered the most expressive thanks: and while they were bestowing the hearty benedictions, Lady Spencer, with ineffable sweetness, and with tears of delight, turning from the company, exclaimed, "Is it possible that they can be the same creatures! How much true pleasure may thus be purchased at a small expence!" Here birth, beauty, and benevolence, exalted each the other: here nobility, true nobility! was displayed in its highest privileges, and in its loveliest lustre! This was the truest and the wisest improvement of riches; it was carrying them in their bosoms through time, and securing the cordial possession of them at the hour of death, when neither gold nor temporal honours can satisfy or avail,—and when even time itself shall be no more.—The following is the certificate which those noble personages wrote and subscribed with their own hands, at the end of the above list of cures which was laid before them in manuscript.

Vu, & certifié, par nous, comme très véritable, & s'étant passé sous nos yeux, dans un intervalle très-court, qui fait bonneur aux connoissances, au zele, & à l'bua manité du Dr. Graham. Fait a Spa, le 13 Aout, 1779.

FREDERICK, P. D. HESSE.

D'ANDLAU DE CHALON.

DE LISEE.

LE DUC DE COIGNY.

POLASTRON COMTESSE JULES DE

G. SPENCER.

G. DEVONSHIRE.

LE MIS DE SERENT.

LOUIS JER. EV. DE SISTERON.

F. CLERMONT.

LE COMTE JULES DE POLIGNAC.

L'ABBE DE BALIVIERE.

[POLIGNAC. SPENCER.

As the nobility, gentry, &c. who resort to Bath, come from most parts of this island of Great-Britain, Dr. Graham has thought it best to extract the following cures, from a great number of similar ones, which he had the happiness to perform, under God! during his residencies in the various places of England* and Scotland, that the nobility and gentry who come from those parts may easily, if they please, enquire into the truth of them, as Dr. G. hopes that every one of the persons are now alive and well.

MR. JOSEPH POW, Carpenter, No. 8, Murfod-street, near DASH's Riding-school, Upper Bath, having had two fits of the Gout since last May, gradually declined into the most deplorable condition of weakness; for, by the total loss of appetite, and an extreme aversion to even the smell of victuals,—pain, weight, and oppression at his stomach, and region of the liver,—a constant spitting, and daily wasting away of flesh and spirits, he became emaciated to a skeleton.

He had the advice of two eminent Bath physicians, took three vomits,—bitter medicines, &c. and drank the warm Bath waters, all without touching the root or cause of his malady, and without any real benefit,—when recommended by a patient whom Dr. G. had cured, he consulted him; and in a very few weeks, by God's blessing! on the medicines and advices which Dr. GRAHAM gave him, he is now freed from every complaint, has perfectly recovered his appetite, flesh, spirits, and strength, and works at his business as usual.

|| Mr. Pow voluntarily desired his great cure to be made publick, for the information and encouragement of all persons similarly afflicted.

A respectable Tradesman in Bath, who, from motives of delicacy, does not chuse publicly to have his name mentioned, but who permits Dr. GRAHAM, or Mr. CREASE, (at whose house the Doctor lodges) to refer respectable enquirers for the fullest satisfaction as to the truth of his great and unexpected cure to himself, or to his wife, at his house in Bath.

About four months ago, in consequence of a severe cold, and dangerous inflammation of his bowels, costiveness, and a scorbutic habit of body, his legs, ankles and instep swelled so much as to hang over his shoes. This gradually degenerated into a complete and confirmed Dropsy of the whole body. His belly was swelled to a great size; a yellow jaundice seemed coming on: whatever he ate or drank seemed to pass no lower than his stomach; he was constantly, especially after eating, so blown up, pained, oppressed, and swelled, that he could not breathe, nor be at rest. He had the best advices and medicines of two of the principal physicians of Bath, without any benefit;—and having seen several persons die of the Dropsy, he himself had no hopes of recovery. Nevertheless, in this hopeless and desperate condition, by the Divine blessing, by taking Dr. GRAHAM's medicines, and strictly following all his advices, he was perfectly cured of the Dropsy in about three weeks, and has now recovered a clear healthy complexion; eats, drinks, and sleeps well; is in perfect spirits and strength; and follows his business with alacrity as usual.

MR. PETER ANDREWS, Hardware and Toyman, middle of Broad-street, Bath, having attended the funeral of a child, the son of one of his particular acquaintance, was next day observed to look most shockingly, complained of violent pain all over him, and was so very weak that he could scarcely walk up or down stairs. Alternately he shivered with icy cold, and burned with intense heat. He found his throat beginning to grow sore. In a few hours he could not swallow but with very great pain and difficulty. Dr. G. enquired where Mr. Andrews had been the day before; he told him, “only so far as the Church-yard in the same coach with the corpse of a child, who had died of a putrid sore throat, and that its mother was very ill of the same disease.” Dr. G. found that no time was to be lost, for his throat was swelled and spotted to a most alarming degree. His voice was totally altered. In order that he might eagerly and implicitly comply with all Dr. G.'s directions, he told him what he really believed would happen, namely, that in twelve hours more he would be dead. He himself said that he
did

did not expect to live so long. Dr. G. immediately gave him proper medicines, and made various powerful applications to his throat, both inwardly and outwardly. In three days the large putrid sloughs, and rotten fleshy substances separated, were pulled away, or spit out, and Mr. Andrews recovered his voice, swallowing, and in every respect the most perfect health.

MR. ORCHARD, baker, in Back-street, near St. James's-parade, Bath, had been afflicted with a shortness of breathing and an almost continual cough for upwards of thirty years, especially on taking cold, or in very cold raw weather; he had frequently a pain in his side, like a stitch; spit a great deal of tough phlegm and gross matter. His difficulty of breathing was such as to bring on weakening sweats; and in walking, he was obliged very often to stop and pant through the exceeding shortness of his breath.

Mr. Orchard was likewise troubled with frequent sickness at his stomach and retching; his nights were very restless, sometimes awaking suddenly almost choaked with phlegm, and coughed so severely as frequently to occasion bleeding at the nose, and profuse sweats. Dressing and undressing too, was attended with great difficulty and fatigue.

In this melancholy and almost hopeless condition, Mr. Orchard (recommended by a gentleman whom I had cured of a similar complaint) applied to me. Convinced from much experience in such cases, of the certain, nay almost infallible good effects of my medicines and methods of cure, I undertook him with the most cordial assurance; notwithstanding he had tried every thing that is used in such cases with little or no benefit, the very first day he became my patient, the relief he found was very great:—he had an excellent night—he awoke refreshed, spit freely and easily,—breathed much easier—and found his cough was less troublesome; and in short, by continuing my *Ætherial Medicines*, and *Balsamic Essences*, for a few weeks, he obtained a degree of relief beyond his most sanguine expectations, sleeping sound and easy, and continuing so free from pain and oppression, and to breathe so easily as to be able to walk even six or eight miles at once, without the least difficulty.—With Mr. Orchard's permission, I have the pleasure of making this extraordinary cure public.

N. B. Dr. GRAHAM intended to have printed a very great number of extraordinary and well-attested cures, arranged as already mentioned, but having just now received advice of the death of a very near relation at Edinburgh, and of the frail state of health of his father and mother, who are now about fourscore years of age,—it is probable that his residence in Bath will not be so long as he proposed; he therefore declines printing the very long list of cases cured, and exhorts those persons who labour under any disease or infirmity to apply to him immediately, and not to lose so great an opportunity of relief or cure,—which they may ever after regret, and never more be favoured with.

No. 10, Bridge-street, Bath,
Nov. 25th, 1789.

This Day is published, price One Shilling,

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And for cutting off the Sources of Corruption and of Anti-christianism in THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

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By JAMES GRAHAM, M.D.

Now for a long season Israel hath been without the true God, and without a teaching priest, and without law.—2 Chron. xv. 3.

For all seek their own, not the things which are Jesus Christ's.—Phil. ii. 21.

Bath, printed by R. Cruttwell; and sold by all the booksellers in Bath, Bristol, Gloucester, and the adjacent towns.

